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SOYS CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW:

"The JOURNAL is bright, newsy and interesting and has proved a marvellous success. There is a wide field for a good one-cent newspaper, and THE JOURNAL EXACTLY FILLS IT." CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.



# THE JOURNAL

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## HOW SHE DIED IS A MYSTERY STILL.

Philadelphia Police Strive to Discover a Clue to Annie McGrath's Death.

The Prisoner's Tongue Shows Ulcerations, but the Cause Is Not Known.

Langdon Chafes Under Confinement but Refuses to Talk About the Crime.

CHLOROFORM FOUND IN THE ROOM.

Various Theories are Advanced as to How the Girl Met Her Fate—Langdon's History Is Being Diligently Traced by the Police.

Philadelphia, March 25.—Although the police positively refuse to discuss the case in any of its details it is an open secret that they hope to weave a web of evidence about Samuel P. Langdon, the extensive coal operator and railroad director, now locked up in the Central Station, City Hall,

who lived with the girl as her husband, remains silent in his cell at the Central Station.

It is admitted by the police that the girl did not die from a criminal operation, but they decline to say whether or not she was poisoned. What the doctors have discovered in the chemical analysis of the girl's stomach will not be known until the date of the inquest, the time for which has not yet been set.

Henry McGrath, the father of the dead girl, visited the Coroner's office to-day and held a long consultation with Coroner Ashbridge. What the outcome was could not be ascertained, as both refused to talk.

The belief that the girl was murdered is almost universal, but how, is the puzzling feature of the case. The removal of her stomach for analysis by Professor L. Leffman lead to the belief that she may have been poisoned. It is believed that Miss McGrath was either chloroformed or killed by inhaling ether. This theory arises from the fact that all Sunday afternoon, and up until the time she was found on Monday, she lay in the room with a towel over her head, when her death was reported. The towel for some reason was overlooked by the police who, although they have it in their possession, have not as yet turned it over to Professor Leffman for examination.

Dr. Leffman, it will be remembered, was the expert called in by the Commonwealth to testify as to the evidence of chloroform in Pitzel's stomach during the famous Holmes murder trial, in this city, recently, and is an acknowledged authority on chloroform poisoning. Why he has not been given the towel to further his investigation cannot be explained. The police say they gave it to the Coroner, and the Coroner has

## YOUNG DYGERT MAY BE DEAD.

Reasons for Believing the Spaniards Have Murdered Their Young Prisoner.

The State Department Refuses to Discuss the Fate of the American.

Weyler, "the Butcher," Makes No Reply to a Diplomatic Request for Information.

CONGRESS IS TO TAKE IT UP.

In Cases Presented After Dygert Was Asked for Consul Williams Had No Difficulty in Getting Information from Weyler.

By Julius Chambers.

Washington, March 25.—The conference of the Senate and House on the question of Cuban recognition have agreed to report the original Senate resolutions that were passed by the chamber by a vote of 63 to 6. This has appeared to be the best way out of the dilemma. It has its merits from a tactical point of view, because the great majority of the Senate is already and irrevocably committed to the resolutions, and they are sure to pass. The overwhelmingly great Republican majority in the House can be dragged into voting as the Speaker and the chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs insists. It is reasonably sure that several of the bitterest opponents to Senatorial action in relation to Cuba have now reacted in face of the treatment of American citizens, notably of young Dygert, and now realize the unpopularity of their course. They need to be told, however, that they are responsible for the belligerent attitude that Spain has assumed toward this country within the last forty-eight hours, and that if we shall be forced into a war with "The Toothless She Wolf of Europe," this will have incited it. This will put the defenders of apologists of Spain in an attitude of abject humiliation in the eyes of their fellow-countrymen, and will vindicate the majority that has from the first taken the manly attitude on the Cuban question.

It is no longer a secret in Congress, although the State Department gives out nothing to render the situation intelligible, that Spain has altered her tone toward this Government within the last two days. This fact is shown by the high-handed and contemptuous attitude to-day assumed by the Spanish Minister and the Spanish press. For this serious condition of affairs Mr. Hale and his half dozen followers are to blame. They started out with the idea of filibustering long enough to enable "Butcher" Weyler to win a victory and massacre a few more helpless women and children, but the victory has not occurred, though they have had their surfeit of rapine.

A report from the conferees may be expected to-morrow, and it is hoped that the Senate will have awakened to a realizing sense of the humiliating attitude in which it has placed the American people.

The general belief in Washington is that Dygert has been murdered by the Spaniards in Cuba.

A strong ground for this supposition is that the Dygert case has become an irritating subject to Secretary Olney and his subordinates of the State Department. Inquiries of the Journal representative concerning the fate of Dygert to-day threw the department into a state of eruption. Secretary Olney, with an impulsive activity scarcely to be expected from a man of his cold and phlegmatic nature, issued orders that no further information be furnished the Journal with regard to the arrest or imprisonment of all the facts in the case.

Aside from the apparently reliable information that poor Dygert has been left to die in prison, at least one seemingly corroborating circumstance stands out prominently. That is, that some days after the request had been formally made upon the State Department for a report about Dygert, a similar request was presented with regard to one Oliviero Agramonte, an alleged American citizen imprisoned in Cuba. Consul-General Williams promptly reported that he had investigated the case, and as

The circumstances surrounding the arrest of Dygert and the fact that General Weyler has entirely ignored two written requests from the American Consul-General for information concerning his case, have for several days aroused the keenest apprehensions on the part of the acquaintances of the apparently friendless man in Cuba. Dygert was arrested as a noted chieftain of the insurgents, one "Inglesito"—an alleged bandit who had taken up arms for the independence of Cuba. He was put in irons and exhibited to the populace as an example of the punishment that was sure to follow the apprehension of other so-called "rebels."

Information obtained by Mr. Michelson, the Journal correspondent in Cuba, demonstrated that a grave mistake had been made by the Spanish authorities; that the alleged "Inglesito" was none other than a plain American citizen, who had gone to Cuba with the purpose of bettering his pecuniary condition, assuming that the state of war existing would enable him to procure remunerative employment.

Representative Hopkins, of Illinois, who is personally acquainted with Dygert and who knows his family—for the very good reason that Mr. Hopkins represents the district in which the family resides—is as indignant at the delay of the State Department to obtain information concerning the constitution as Secretary Olney is against the Journal for persisting in seeking to learn the fate of this unfortunate

American victim of Spanish vindictiveness and hatred to the people of the United States.

Representative Hopkins said to-night that he would make a personal call on Secretary Olney to-morrow and insist upon having definite information with regard to Dygert. Mr. Hopkins further said that he had in his possession letters from Walter Dygert that would prove that he was not in Cuba at the time he is charged with having been a leader of the insurgents. He said he had relied upon the State Department to invoke all the powers of the United States Government to protect even so humble a citizen as Walter Dygert. Mr. Hopkins expressed his obligations to the Journal for having advised him of the fact that one of his constituents was held as a prisoner in Cuba.

"I did not know," continued Representative Hopkins, "that Walter Dygert was under arrest in Cuba until I read it in the Journal. The State Department was ignorant of the fact. I was then on my way home, but I telegraphed from a railroad station requesting the State Department to immediately assert the authority of this Government to protect Dygert. When I reached Chicago the father of young Dygert, whom I have known for years, came to me and with tears in his eyes appealed to me to save his boy from the brutality of Spanish officers in Cuba. I immediately sent another communication to the Secretary of State, at the same time assuring the father of the young man that his son would be amply protected. I believed in the State Department then, but I received a communication from the Secretary of State yesterday, informing me that the requests of our Consul-General at Havana for a statement of the facts concerning Walter Dygert had not been answered. I had thought I would wait for further advice from the department, but I have now determined to delay no longer. I will call on Mr. Olney and insist upon having definite information. If I fail to procure it in that manner I shall introduce a resolution in the House calling upon the de-



JACOB SNYDER, THE FATHER OF MRS. WHITTAKER.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Snyder, well-to-do respectable residents of that place, circumstances that have led to the Co. to place their daughter, Mrs. Martha Whitaker, under police surveillance.

Snyder, her father, is dead from what doctors say is arsenical poisoning, and Mrs. Snyder is at the point of death. It was thought last night that she would not last until morning.

The daughter, who is twenty-six years old, is still in the house with her dead parent, and is not, by the physician's orders, permitted to visit the room where her mother lies dying.

The mother has accused her daughter of administering the poison, and as she raves she shouts the name of Mrs. Whitaker, and demands that she shall not again see her until death ends her agonies.

Her last words to the daughter before, cringing and shrinking, she was led from the room by the doctors and relations, were, "Well, Martha, you have done it this time."

The girl—for in spite of her twenty-six years and experience of married life she seems little more than a girl—wept, but answered never a word. That was Sunday morning, and since the daughter has occupied the lower floor alone, while upstairs her father has died and relatives, nurses and doctors have passed her by in silence going to and from the bedside of her dying mother.

GUARDED BY A CONSTABLE.

The daughter walks the floor and cries at times. Then her pale, sorrow face can be seen at the window of the little parlor and she frowns and looks defiance at Constable Richard Harvey, who has been detailed to see that she shall not escape from the house.

When questioned, she stoutly maintains her innocence. Her relatives are all against her, she says.

"They hate me and they will do all they can to prove me guilty of this monstrous crime," she says, "but, before God, I did not do it. May God strike me dead if I did!"

The young woman is too well known in Port Jervis for her own good at this crisis of her life. She has been known there familiarly as "Marty" Whitaker and before her marriage as "Marty" Snyder, and she has been a favorite of many of the gay young men in the village, both before and after her marriage.

From childhood she has been a constant trouble to her quiet, respectable parents, and time after time the village has been scandalized by her mad pranks. At first they were but childish pranks, but, with years, instead of becoming more steady and sensible, she has grown wilder.

Exploit after exploit has set all Port Jervis by the ears, and of late staid church-going people have spoken of Martha Whitaker with an elevation of the eyebrows that spoke more than words.

PARENTS OF GOOD REPUTE.

Jacob Snyder, the poisoned man, has been for fifteen years yard engineer for the Erie Railroad at Port Jervis. He was a steady-going, hard-working man, and he and his wife were in high repute in the village. With their only daughter they lived for years at No. 8½ Division street, and a year ago moved to No. 37 East Main street, where the present tragedy has taken place. Before moving to Port Jervis the family lived at Westbrookeville, twelve miles away, and Jacob Snyder was even then favorably known in Port Jervis.

The Snyder house is a double, two-story frame structure, shabby, and no better nor worse than its neighbors, and opposite the Baptist Church. Now that house is the one object of interest in the ordinarily sleepy village. Passersby stop and look in

## THE POISONING AT PORT JERVIS.



EUGENE MEYERS, ONE OF THE BOARDERS.

Jacob Snyder, the father of Mrs. Whitaker, died in great agony on Tuesday. Mrs. Snyder, who has been suffering for days from what is believed to be arsenical poisoning, raves on her death bed and accuses her daughter of poisoning them. Mrs. Whitaker is imprisoned in her room and denies her mother's charges.

THE KITCHEN SINK.

It may even yet set all the European nations by the ears.

For the present France has to make the next move in the diplomatic game, Lord Salisbury having to-day reaffirmed his position, in which he was supported by every member of the Cabinet Council, at which he presided to-day, and at which Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief, was consulted.

DYING, BUT HE ESCAPED.

The Strange Disappearance of a Man Who Could Not Move Is Puzzling Boston Police.

Boston, March 25.—Two police officers of this city are engaged in unravelling a strange disappearance case. The man for whom they are looking had been given up to die by a Boston doctor. He is Robert H. Bailey, living at No. 38 Causeway street. Bailey has been a confirmed invalid for some time and for the past nine weeks has not left the house except when he disappeared. His condition has been such that he could not move and his meals had to be brought to him.

The man has been a resident here for twenty years, and with his wife, kept a hotel near the depot. She has looked after him closely, and never allowed herself to be away for any length of time. This morning Mrs. Bailey visited Police Captain Westcott and told him a remarkable tale. About 9 o'clock last Saturday morning, she said, she went upstairs to make the beds, leaving her husband propped up in a chair and not expected to live more than a day or two.

When Mrs. Bailey returned an hour later she went to her husband's room, but he was not there. The chair with its blankets and pillows were there, as she had left them, but Bailey was not.

The woman searched through all the rooms and in one of them found the slipper her husband generally wore, and upon searching further ascertained that a pair of shoes and a hat were gone, but Mr. Bailey's overcoat was still in the house.

The police have searched faithfully, but have not found the slightest clue. That he could not have gone far in his weak condition seems evident, but that he is not in the neighborhood the police assert with positiveness.

Should the Dongola expedition meet with a reverse it is impossible to say what may not happen.

The long Cabinet councils and consultations with military chiefs bode no good, and with an erratic, untrained foreign Minister in France like M. Berthelot, Great Britain may one day awake to find herself on the edge of a very serious crisis.

This Dongola expedition will repay watching.

EUROPE ON THE BRINK OF A WAR.

Russia and Her Ally are Now Using Turkey as a Cat's Paw.

Despite the Equanimity on the Part of Lord Salisbury There is Real Cause for Uneasiness.

BERTHELOT UNTRIED AND ERRATIC.

The French Foreign Minister May Cause England to Wake One Day and Find Herself on the Edge of a Crisis.

By Julian Ralph.

London, March 25.—Although the European situation is apparently tranquil, it is certain that the Egyptian business has brought about very strained relations between France and Great Britain on this particular matter.

Russia and France are now using Turkey as a cat's-paw, and it is impossible to say whether an unexpected development, such as a French naval demonstration off Alexandria, may not even yet be planned.

There is real cause for uneasiness, despite the official equanimity shown by Lord Salisbury's departure to-morrow for the Riviera.

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## ACCUSED BY HER DYING MOTHER.

Mrs. Snyder Says Martha Poisoned Both Herself and Husband.

He Died on Tuesday in Agony and the Wife Has but a Few Hours to Live.

They Were Taken Violently Ill on Thursday, and Their Tortures Have Never Ceased.

DAUGHTER GUARDED IN HER ROOM.

She, a Young Married Woman, Declares She Is Innocent—The Doctors Say the Poisoning Was Continued Several Days.

The people of Port Jervis and its neighboring country are in a feverish state of excitement over the mysterious poisoning

of the Snyder family.

The daughter, who is twenty-six years old, is still in the house with her dead parent, and is not, by the physician's orders, permitted to visit the room where her mother lies dying.

The mother has accused her daughter of administering the poison, and as she raves she shouts the name of Mrs. Whitaker, and demands that she shall not again see her until death ends her agonies.

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Annie McGrath.

The young girl who was found dead at No. 2926 Girard avenue, Philadelphia, on Tuesday night. She had passed as the wife of Samuel P. Langdon, and the circumstances of her death are even more mysterious than those surrounding her life with him. So far it is not known whether it was a case of suicide, murder or natural death, nor will this question be solved until the Philadelphia police report on the investigations now pending.

that will convict him of the murder of pretty eighteen-year-old Anna J. McGrath, his reputed wife, who was found dead in the house he had fitted up for her at No. 2926 Girard avenue, last Monday. Chief of Detectives Peter Miller, assisted by Detective Frank Geyer, of Holmes fame, have the case personally in hand, but although they strove to-day to turn up additional damaging facts against the accused, nothing was unearthed, and the mystery surrounding the death of Annie McGrath is no near solution than it was yesterday.

The detectives who are working on the case have been running down clues all day, and the doctors have made another examination of the body. Samuel P. Langdon,

turned over to his own physician.

Langdon to-day somewhat recovered from the stupor in which he was found last night, and which condition was due, it is believed, to an attempt to end his life.

When he woke up in his cell in the Central Station he sent for Captain of Detectives Miller, and demanded his release. He could not see why he was kept confined, and became highly indignant because he was not given his liberty. He said that two corporations in which he was personally interested were to hold meetings in Camden in the afternoon, and that it was imperative that he should attend. When told that such a thing was absolutely impossible, he walked up and down his cell



ROOM IN WHICH BODY OF GIRL WAS FOUND.



## SCENES CONNECTED WITH THE DEATH OF PRETTY ANNIE M'GRATH, AT PHILADELPHIA.

The sketch in the left-hand corner is that of No. 2926 Girard avenue, the home which was fitted up for Miss McGrath by Samuel P. Langdon, and in which they lived as man and wife. Langdon's portrait appears in the upper right-hand corner.

In a most excited manner.

Langdon will say nothing as to his mode of life since he left the house occupied by himself and family at No. 3800 Powelton avenue, but he has been a frequent guest at the Hotel Hanover and the Girard House when he was in this city. The police say that his time was mainly taken up by trips to New York, where he had an office at No. 1 Broadway, tours having the State on business connected with his many enterprises and his stops in this city. About four or five weeks ago his visits to the

prisonment of American citizens in Cuba. He said that this newspaper supplied information as to the cases they were interested in before the department could officially communicate with them.

There is reason to believe that this was a mere pretext resorted to by the Secretary of State to cover facts that he prefers to conceal. From private sources, having accurate means of communication with Cuba, information has reached Washington indicating that Dygert has been added to the long list of Weyler's victims.

partment for all the facts in the case.

Aside from the apparently reliable information that poor Dygert has been left to die in prison, at least one seemingly corroborating circumstance stands out prominently. That is, that some days after the request had been formally made upon the State Department for a report about Dygert, a similar request was presented with regard to one Oliviero Agramonte, an alleged American citizen imprisoned in Cuba. Consul-General Williams promptly reported that he had investigated the case, and as

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